

THE  
WARR  
IN  
NEW-ENGLAND  
VISIBLY ENDED.

King *PHILIP* that barbarous *Indian* now Be-headed, and most of his Bloudy Adherents submitted to Mercy, the Rest fled far up into the Countrey, which hath given the Inhabitants Encouragement to prepare for their Settlement.

Being a True and Perfect Account brought in by *Caleb More* Master of a Vessel newly Arrived from *Rhode Island*.

And Published for general Satisfaction.

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Licensed *November 4. Roger L'Estrange.*

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LONDON, Printed by *J. B.* for *Dorman Newman* at the *Kings-arms* in the *Poultry*, 1677.

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**WAR**  
 IN  
**NEW-ENGLAND**  
 VISIBLY ENDED

King WILLIAM III. and his glorious Majesty  
 Charles II. and most of his glorious Majesty's Subjects  
 have the Honour to be acquainted with the Country which  
 hath been the Theatre of the late War, and to prepare for their  
 Settlement.

By the Order of the Honourable House of Commons  
 Printed by W. B. for the Author in the Year 1697.

And Printed for General Station.

I have the Honour to be, Sir, Your Obedient Servant.



LONDON, Printed by W. B. for the Author in the Year 1697.  
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# NEW-ENGLANDS WARR

## Vifibly Ended.

SIR,

**I**N my last, which I hope you received, I must acknowledge what I writ (though truth) yet I had not that comfortable satisfaction in my spirit, to give me hopes, that our publique Calamities were so near an end as now I have, which God in Mercy sanctifie to us, that we may see this Rod, and wherefore it is come.

We have been, and still are ready to put different Reflections upon the Murders and Spoils that have been made upon us by this Destructive War: Various are mens thoughts why God hath suffered it, all acknowledge it was for sin; many wish there hath not been some leaven of that spirit in the provocation for which we left *Old England*: I am in great pain while I write, to remember how severe some of us have been to Dissenters, making Spoil without pity, but God is teaching us Moderation.

That black cloud (God be thanked) begins to waste almost to nothing, which may not only give us an hopefull opportunity of repairing the Spoils, made by our Barbarous Neighbours, but also deliberating upon the true causes of these great distractions: for now we have no visible appearance of an Enemy: Terrour is fallen upon very many, who come in daily with submission, and the rest withdraw into places remote, hiding their weapons of War, and flying from Justice in small Numbers.

King *Philip*, who hath been a pestilent Ringleader, that had once three hundred men (Barbarously inclined) as I told you in my last, was reduced to ten, but now is killed, in this manner. He being hid in a Swamp on Mount Hope-neck, with his little Party, one of his *Indians* being discontented with him, made an escape from him, and came to *Rhode Island*, and informed Captain Church a *Plimouth* Captain of a Company that was in search after this said King *Philip*, (the Captain being at this time on the said Island, refreshing his men with Necessary Provisions) but understanding where King *Philip* was, and that he intended very speedily to remove far off, to provide his Winter-quarters, retaining still the same Barbarous spirit and purposes, without the least appearance of reluctancy offers of Mediation, towards his surrender to Mercy; whereupon



(61)  
The said Captain and his company with some *Rhode Island* men went in pursuit of the *Indian* Guide, and finding an *Indian* Guide with them, and that he was the same who was heard of, which was very mighty, and the ground so loose, that our men sunk to the middle in their attempts, to come at this skulking Company, but all in vain, the passage was too difficult.

While we were thus beset with difficulties in this attempt, the Providence of God wonderfully appeared, for by chance the *Indian* Guide and the *Plymouth* man being together, the Guide espied an *Indian*, and bids the *Plymouth* man shoot, whose gun went not off, only flamed in the pan; with that the *Indian* look'd about, and was going to shoot, but the *Plymouth* man prevented him, and shot the *Indian* through the body head, with a brace of bullets, and so precluding the place where he lay, upon which he appeared to be King, *Philip*, to their no small amazement and great joy: This reasonable *Prey* was soon divided, they cut off his head, and hands, and conveyed them to *Rhode Island*, and quartered his body, and hanging it upon four Trees: One *Indian* more of King *Philip's* Company they then killed, and some of the rest they wounded, but the *Swamp* being so thick and miry, they made their Escape, only one near.

This is the substance of this *Indian* war, and the small remnant we left as inconsiderable, who must either be up into the Council, or perish in the place.

There is one *Rock*, a mischievous Engine, and a Counsellor, taken formerly, said to be in *Goal* at *Rhode Island*, in now situated *Boston*, and there not to be found. One *Quonepin* a young lusty *Indian*, and a very *Keok*, is now in *Goal* at *Rhode Island*, who was there some years ago for the same reason, but broke *Goal*, and run away, and could never till now be held on.

God be thanked, many *Indians* come in daily, and submit themselves with much dejection, giving up against King *Philip*, and to their *Counsellors*, as the causes of their Misfortunes.

The *English* go many of them now to their Old Habitations, and Mow down their Ground, and make hay, and so other occasions necessary for their settling. All which gives us comfortable hope, that God will graciously repair our breaches, and cause this Bloody War to End in a lasting Peace, So prays,

Your Obedient and Affectionate Son,  
John Smith  
Captain of a Company that was in search after this said King *Philip*.  
(The *English* being at this time on the said Island, refreshing his men with their provisions) but understanding where King *Philip* was, and that he intended very speedily to remove his quarters, retaining still the same barbarous and bloody manner, without the least appearance of humanity, towards his numbers, to Mercy; whereupon

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